MAA

(Unconditional Love, Mercy, Affection, Sacrifice, Defender)

(A Poetry which describe all the faces of mother)

Written By:

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Acknowledgement

It gives me the immense pleasure in introducing this worthy poetry on **MAA** (Mother) by **Janab Noshe Raza 'Raza' Sirsvi Sahab.** This book has covered almost all the life aspects of mother in the form of beautiful couplets. This work was not possible without the Grace of Almighty Allah and blessing of Ahlul Bait(AS). The main source of inspiration in compiling this book is my mother who always shower her love, kindness, affection on us.

Khaq Paye Dare Ahlul Bait(AS)
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Preface

This book is a transliteration of the Urdu poetry book name **MAA** written by **Janab 'Raza' Sirsvi Sahab**. The couplets in this book describe the every life aspects of mother in very beautiful manner. The very first couplet of this poetry

"Mout Ki Aaghosh Main Jab Thak Ke So Jati Hai Maa
Tab Kaheen Ja Kar 'Raza' Thora Sukoon Pati Hai Maa"

Very beautifully describes mother. Poet says that only when the mother dies then only she gets the rest, otherwise when she is alive she is always busy, sometimes she thinks about the well being of her children, sometimes she thinks how to feed her children (if she is poor), sometimes it happen when she have infant and he wet the bed in the winter night then mother take the sleep in the wet bed and put her child on her breast. In our every day life it happens that mother does not take food until she fed all her children. How much she takes care of us (oh God).

Being we know that how much pain mother bears in delivering us, we never think about our mother. You can see at many places that the children

even beat their parents. Really it’s a matter of great shame on them.

If you really want to know feeling of mother then please do not read this poem as a wealthy family person where people seldomly get in problem, whenever you read this book please first put yourself at the shoes of poor person and then start reading this book. One more recommendation, please read it when you are alone.

If you read this book then it’s my request to please read it with great concentration and memories your past moment and think whether all this happen to you or not. And please stop talking your mother in a loud voice

Dedicated

to

All the Mothers

of

This world

MAA (Mother)

MAA (mother) the three letter word (in Urdu) has so much sweetness which can only be felt, but no one can describe it. Animals can not feel the sweetness of this word. The sound of this sweet word gives so much pleasure to the mind of human being that we always desire that the sound of this word always rang in our ears. The unity in the relation of mother and children is that the existence of the children is due to the mother (this is also a fact), but the existence of mother is also little bit due to the children.

In this world no word can describe the mother exactly. We only can say that the mother is love, kindness, affection, mercy, source of enlightment, first university, our defender, our feeder, our protecter, one who after dying never forget his children, one who bears the pain of delivery, one who always forgives her children, it does not matter how much big mistake her child commits, one who never eats food until her children eat food. No body in this world can return the reward of the favour and pain of mother.

Tradition of Holy Prophet Mohammad (Peace be upon him) says, "First take care of your mother, then of your mother, then of your mother, then of your

father, then of your relatives". You can see from this tradition how much holy Prophet insists on taking care of mother. He (SAW) says three times to take care of your mother and only one time for father and only one time for your relatives.

In another tradition holy Prophet says that "Heaven is under the feet of mother". How much God rewards the mother that God puts the thing which is most desired by the human being under the feet of mother.

At one place in Quran these words are present "Oh (my) Lord please have the mercy on my parents just like as they have the mercy on me when I was infant."

Holy Prophet says that "God's pleasure is in the pleasure of your parents and also God will not be pleased with you if your parents are not pleased with you". So if you want that God should be pleased with you then do not be harsh with your parents ever.

The very short story of person can tell you how much God is angry with the person who does not care the parent. "Once in Madina (The holy City), there was a wealthy young man whose old parents were alive. He does not take any favour and does not have mercy on his parents. He does not give any thing from his wealth to his mother. Then God took back all his wealth and

he became poor and miserable and also a lot of diseases happened to him and the problem and misery reached to the height”. Then Prophet Mohammad (SWAS) said the person who gave the difficulty and pain to their parent should take lesson from this young man.

Once a person came to Prophet Mohammad (Peace be upon him and his progeny) and ask what are the rights of father? Holy Prophet (PBHU) replied until he is alive obey him. Then that person again asks what rights of the mother are? Holy Prophet (PBHU) replied if you do well in favour of your mother equal to the count of the particles of sand of desert and the drops of rain then you can never repay for hardship of mother’s one day when she was pregnant and she bearing you.

Maut Ki Aaghoosh Me Jab Thak Ke So Jati Hai Maa
Tab Kahin Jaakar 'Raza' Thora Sukoo'n Pati Hai Maa

Fikr Me Bachcho Ki Kuchh Is Tarha Ghul Jaati Hai Maa
Naujawa'n Hote Hue Boodhi Nazar Aati Hai Maa

Rooh Ke Rishto Ki Yeah Gehraiya'n To Dekhiye
Chote Lagti Hai Hamare Aur Chillati Hai Maa

Bhooka Sone Hi Nahin Deti Yatimo'n Ko Kabhi
Jane Kis Kis Se Kaha'n Se Mang Kar Lati Hai Maa

Zindagi Ki Siskiyan Sunkar, Hawas Ke Shahr Se
Bhooke Bachcho Ko Ghiza Apna Kafan Lati Hai Maa

Haddiyo Ka Ras Pilakar Apne Dil Ke Chain Ko
Kitni Hi Raato'n Me Khali Pet So Jati Hai Maa

Oadhti Hai Hasrato'n Ka Khud To Bosida Kafan
Chahato'n Ka Payrahan Bachche Ko Pehnati Hai Maa

Dashte Ghurbat Me Tayyammum Karke Khake Sabr Par
Zindagi Ki Lash Ko Zakhmo Se Kafnati Hai Maa

Bhook Se Majboor Hokar Mehma'n Ke Samne
Mangte Hain Bachche Jab Roti To Sharmati Hai Maa

Jab Khilone Ko Machalta Hai Koi Ghurbat Ka Phool
Aansoo'n Ke Saaz Par Bachche Ko Behlati Hai Maa

Mar Deti Hai Tamacha Gar Kabhi Jazbaat Me
Choomti Hai Lab Kabhi Galo'n Ko Sehlati Hai Maa

Muflisi Bachche Ki Zid Par Jab Utha Leti Hai Haath
Jaise Mujrim Ho Koi Is Tarha’n Pachhtati Hai Maa

Keh To Deti Hai Yaha’n Se Door Ho, Ja Mar Kahin
Dopahar Ke Bad Darwaze Pe Aa Jati Hai Maa

Ghamzada Bachcha Nazar Aya To Khud Hi Daud Kar
Dal Kar Bahai’n Gale Mein Ghar Ko Le Aati Hai Maa

Bhejti Hai Ghar Se Jab School Pehnakar Dress
Apne Hi Bachpan Ki Kuchh Yado’n May Kho Jati Hai Maa

Aasuo’n Ki Shakl Mein Jalte Hai’n Yaado’n Ke Chirag
Aik Maa Ko Aaj Khud Apni Hi Yaad Aati Hai Maa

Kheit Par Bete Ko Rooti Dene Ghar Se Nange Pau’n
Terhe Merhe Raasto’n Pe Chalke Khud Aati Hai Maa

Chhor Kar Hal Bayl Dhoke Hath, Chooke Maa Ke Pair
Rooti Jab Khata Hai Beta Pankha Lahrati Hai Maa

Shaam Ko Bayl Ayenge Bhooke To Unke Waaste
Sar Pa Rakhe Chare Ki Gathri Palat Aati Hai Maa

Karke Saani Aur Jala Ke Ghar Mein Mitti Ka Diya
Samne Huqqa Rakhe Baithi Nazar Aati Hai Maa

Khud-Ba-Khud Ruthe Hue Bachche Ko Aa Jata Hai Pyar
Kis Hasee’n Andaz Se Bachche Ko Dhamkati Hai Maa

Dil Ke Sare Zakhm Bhar Jate Hai Jab Tanha’ee Mein
Ungliya’n Balo’n Mein Karke Sarko Sehlati Hai Maa

Kar Diya Mushkil-Se-Mushkil Marhala Lamho May Hal
Zindagi Ki Guththiyan Kuchh Aese Suljhati Hai Maa

Jinko Fursat Hi Nahin Unki Khushi Ke Waaste
Zindagi Me Jane Kitni Baar Mar Jati Hai Maa

Nau Mahine Pait Me Rakh Ke, Pilake Khoon-E-Dil
Ek Wajode Mut'abar Duniya Ko De Jati Hai Maa

Operation Se Wo De Ke Apne Bachche Ko Hayat
Zindagi Bhar Ke Liye Bimaar Ho Jati Hai Maa

Kiya Utaarega Koi Badla Tere Ahsan Ka
Pait Bachche Ke Liye Khud Apna Chirwati Hai Maa

Deke Ghutti May Ma-E-Hubbe Ali Ishq-E-Husain
Har Zamane Ke Liye Mukhtar De Jati Hai Maa

Maarta Hai Sar Pe Jo Joota Yazid-E-Waqt Ke
Muntazar Jaisa Mujahid Humko De Jati Hai Maa

Maangti Hi Kuch Nahi Apne Liye Allah Se
Apne Bachcho'n Ke Liye Hath Apne Phailati Hai Maa

Deke Ek Bimaar Bachche Ko Dua'en Aur Dawa
Paayetee'n Hi Rakh Ke Sar Payro Pe So Jati Hai Maa

Barf Jaisi Sard Raatoo'n Me Kabhi Yu'n Bhi Hua
Bachcha Hai Seene Pe Khud Geeley Me So Jati Hai Maa

Mere Bachche Ki Kisi Surat Bacha Le Zindagi
Doctor Se Kahke Yeh Payro Pe Gir Jati Hai Maa

Zindagi Bachche Ki Ae Mola Hawale Hai Tere
Choom Kar Chaukhat Azakhane Ki Chillati Hai Maa

Sadqa-E-Shabbir Me Bachcha Jo Pata Hai Shifa
Deke Nazre Panjetan Bachcho May Batwati Hai Maa

Hone Deti Hi Nahi'n Aulaad Ko Ahsaas-E-Gham
Haste-Haste Ek Ek Aasoo Ko Pee Jati Hai Maa

Usko Ek Makhsoos Ilm-e-Ghaib Deta Hai Khuda
Dekh Kar Bachche Ka Chehra Sab Samajh Jati Hai Maa

Bujhne Deti Hi Nahi'n Hai Aarzuo'n Ke Charaag
Sham'a Ki Manind Khud Jal-Jal Ke Mar Jati Hai Maa

Aese-Aese Imteha'n Khud Maut Cheekh Utthe Jaha'n
Muskura Kar Aesi Manzil Se Guzar Jati Hai Maa

Bebasi Shauhar Ki Bachcho Ki Ziday'n, Rasmo Riwaaj
Zindagi Ke Kitne Tufaano Se Takrati Hai Maa

Ek Taraf Shauhar Ki Gurbat, Ek Taraf Bachcho Ki Zid
Leke Ek Tufan Mele Se Guzar Jati Hai Maa

Dil Pakar Leti Hai, Bachche Aur Khilone Dekh Kar
Baad Shadi Ke Jo Bechari Na Ban Pati Hai Maa

Apni Mehbooba Ki Khatir Jo Nikale Maa Ka Dil
Uske Haq Me Bhi Duaye Khair Kar Jati Hai Maa

Khake Thokar Jab Gira, Ayi Usi Dil Se Sada
Tujh Ko Seene Se Lagane Ke Liye Aati Hai Maa

Apna Hi Saya Simat Jata Hai Jab Waqt-E-Zawal
Abre Rahmat Banke Mere Sarpa Chha Jati Hai Maa

Umr Bhar Rote Hai Wo Maa Ki Ziyarat Ke Liye
Jinke Aate Hi Jahan Se Khud Chali Jati Hai Maa

Zindagi Unki Bhatakti Rooh Ki Manind Hai
Unko Har Aasoo Ke Qatre Mein Nazar Aati Hai Maa

Umr Bhar Unko Sukoon-E-Dil Kahin Milta Nahin
Dekh Kar Auro’n Ki Maaye’n Unko Yaad Aati Hai Maa

Baithta Hoon Rakh Ke Sar Ghhutno Pe Jab Bhi Mai’n Udaas
Sar Pa Mamta Ka Kiye Saya Nazar Aati Hai Maa

Bheegi Aankho’n Se Padho To Dil Ko Aata Hai Sukoo’n
Kya Ajab Mamta Ki Ek Tareekh De Jati Hai Maa

Hansta Hi Rehta Hai Bachcho Ka Gulistan-E-Muraad
Nemato’n Ke Phool Har Mausam Ko De Jati Hai Maa

Garmi Aur Sardi Se Bachcho Ko Bachane Ke Liye
Chand Banti Hai Kabhi Khursheed Ban Jati Hai Maa

Khali Rahta Hi Nahi Bachcho Ka Daman-E-Muraad
Jitni Aa Jaye Duaye’n Utni Bhar Jati Hai Maa

Zindagi Ka Lamha Lamha Jis Me Aata Hai Nazar
Apni Qurbani Ka Wo Aa’eena De Jati Hai Maa

Jo Zaba’n Par Bhi Na Aye Dil May Ghut Kar Rah Gaye
Aese Kuch Armaan Apne Saath Le Jati Hai Maa

Zindagi Bhar Beenti Hai Khaar Raahe Zeest Se
Jo Na Murjhae Kabhi Wo Phool De Jati Hai Maa

Aabru Ke Sath Kayse Paale Jate Hai’n Yateem
Khud Garaz Wahshi Ameero’n Ko Ye Batlati Hai Maa

Jab Koi Taqreeb Ghar May Hoti Hai Maa Ke Baghair
Aansou’n Ki Paalki May Baith Kar Aati Hai Maa

Khandani Azmatou’n Ka Jinse Hota Hai Zahoor
Zindagi Ke Wo Azeem Adaab Sikhlati Hai Maa

Jo Bina Nabzay Chhuye Dil Ka Bata Deti Hai Haal
Wo Tabeeb-O-Amil-O-Arif Nazar Ati Hai Maa

Khoon Se Apne Munawwar Karke Raahe Inqalaab
Zulmatou’n Me Noor Ki Tanveer Phailati Hai Maa

Safhaye Hasti Pe Likhti Hai Usoole Zindagi
Maktabe Khairul Basher Tab Hi To Kahlati Hai Maa

Wajebu Tazeem hai Baade Aa’imma Aur Rasool
Azmato’n Me Saniy-e-Quran Kahlati Hai Maa

Apne Pakiza Lahoo Se Ghusl De Ke Qalb Ko
Dhadkano Par Kalma-E-Tauheed Likh Jati Hai Maa

Har Ibadat Har Mohabbat May Chipi Hai ek Gharaz
Be Gharaz Be Laus Har Khidmat Baja Lati Hai Maa

Inqalab-E-Waqt Ki Rag-Rag May Bhar Ke Khoone Dil
Ek Zinda Qaum Ki Tareekh Ban Jati Hai Maa

Ab Kabhi Tareekh Usko Bhool Sakti Hi Nahi
Surkhiye Afsana-E-Eesaar Ban Jati Hai Maa

Gulshan-E-Hasti Me Jane Roz Kitni Martaba
Phool Ki Manind Khilti Aur Murjhati Hai Maa

Goad Ke Palou'n Ko Apne Sarhado'n Par Bhej Kar
Zindagi Apni Watan Ke Naam Kar Jati Hai Maa

Bhool Jate Hai Shahido Ko Jo Ye Kursi Nashi'n
Ek Din Footpath Pe Faqou Se Mar Jati Hai Maa

Ya Kabhi Sarkar Karti Hai Shahido Par Karam
Qeemat Apne Lal Ki Ik Tamgha Pa Jati Hai Maa

Aati Hai Labbaik Ki Bab-E-Ijabat Se Sada
Jab Dua Ke Waaste Haath Apne Phailati Hai Maa

Har Taraf Khatra Hi Khatra Ho To Apne Lal Ko
Rakh Ke Ik Sandooq May Dariya Ko Saunp Ati Maa

Bhukh Jab Bachcho Ki Ankho'n Se Uda Deti Hai Neend
Raat Bhar Qisse Kahani Kah Ke Bahlati Hai Maa

Aesa Bhi Hota Hai Bachcha Bojh Lagta Hai Usey
Magribi Fashion Ke Jab Sa'nche Me Dhal Jati Hai Maa

Bachcha Aya Ko Diya Aur Khud Club Ko Chal Padi
Ho Gaya Beta Jab Awara To Pachhtati Hai Maa

Naukaro Ki Goadiyo'n Me Parwarish Jinki Hui
Aese Bachcho Ki Muhabbat Ko Taras Jati Hai Maa

Doosri Maaou Ke Bete Qatl Ho’n To Gham Nahi
Apna Beta Jail Bhi Jaye To Chillati Hai Maa

Apne Bete Ko Jo Deti Hai Fasadi Tarbiyat
Damane Tarikh Par Wo Daag Ban Jati Hai Maa

Oont Par Bethi Hui Bachcho’n Ka Peeti Hai Lahoo
Humko Ik Tarikh Me Aesi Nazar Aati Hai Maa

Nafs Par Shaitan Ghalib Ho To Haq Ko Chhor Kar
Bhai Se Bhai Ko Ladwa Kar Sukoo’n Pati Hai Maa

Dar Haqiqat Teresa Ke Koi Bhi Bachcha Na Tha
Wo Amal Usne Kiya Lakho Ki Kehlati Hai Maa

Ho Gaya Mashhoor Uska Naam Hi Akhir ‘Mother’
Khidmate Karke Zamane Bhar Ki Ban Jati Hai Maa

Kam-Se-Kam Faqo’n Se To mil Jaye Bachche Ko Najaat
Jake Khud Bazaar May Bachche Ko Bech Ati Hai Maa

Qatile Insaniyat Shimr-O-Yazid-O-Hurmala
Paida Karke Aise Shaitano Ko Pachhtati Hai Maa

Pahla Dahshat Gard Ho Qabeel Ya Is Daur Ke
Naam Sun Ke Aese Bad Bakhto Ke Sharmati Hai Maa

Jinke Tukro’n Par Pale Ahle Madina Muddato’n
Uski Beti Ko Har Ek Faaqe Pa Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Martaba Maa Ka Hai Kya Peshe Khuda Sab Dekh Le’n
Is Liye Firdaus Se Poshaak Mangwati Hai Maa

Khake Thokar Jab Kabhi Aagosh Ka Pala Gira
Ya ALI Maula Madad Kahti Hui Ati Hai Maa

Jane Kaisa Rabt Hai Maa Aur ALI Ke Darmiyan
Ya ALI Bachcha Pukare Aur Aa Jati Hai Maa

Dar Naya Diwar May Banta Hai Isteqbal Ko
Khana-E-Kaba Ke Jab Nazdeek Aa Jati Hai Maa

Hale Dil Ja Kar Suna Deta Hai Masooma Ko Wo
Jab Kisi Bachche Ko Apni Qom May Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Jab Lipat Ke Rauze Ki Jaali Se Rota Hai Koi
Aesa Lagta Hai Ke Jaise Sar Ko Sahlati Hai Maa

Zindagani Ke Safar May Gardisho Ki Dhoop Me
Jab Koi Saya Nahi’n Milta To Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Jab Pareshani May Ghir Jate Hai Hum Pardes May
Yaad Ata Hai Khuda Ya Yaad Bas Aati Hai Maa

Sab Ki Nazre’n Jeb Par Hai’n Ek Nazar Hai Pait Par
Dekh Kar Surat Ko Hale Dil Samajh Jati Hai Maa

Baap Aur Bachcho May Ho Jata Hai Jab Bhi Ikhtilaaf
Kis Taraf Jaye Ajab Uljhan May Par Jati Hai Maa

Ghar Ke Aa’ngan May Jo Ho Jati Hai’n Diware Khari
Kitne Hi Hisso’n Me Sad Afsoos Bat jati Hai Maa

Jin Ko Pala Tha Paraye Ghar Paka Kar Rotiya’n
Uff Unhi Bachcho’n Pa Ik Din Boajh Ban Jati Hai Maa

Degreey’n Dilwai Jinko Apne Arma’n bech Kar
Ab Unhi Ki Bibiyo’n Ki Jhirkiya’n Khati Hai Maa

Jab Suna’ei Deta Hai Uncha, Nazar Ata Hai Kam
Yaso Hasrat Ki Ajab Tasveer Ban Jati Hai Maa

Sab Ko Deti Hai Suko’n Aur khud Ghamo Ki Dhoop Me
Rafta-Rafta Barf Ki Surat Pighal Jati Hai Maa

Kar Hi Deta Hai Budhapa Ghar Ke Kone May Aseer
Qaid Me Tanhai Ki Akhir Guzar Jati Hai Maa

Zindagi Bhar Qadr Jo Maa-Baap Ki Karte Nahi
Umr Bhar Aese Khatakaro Ko Tadpati Hai Maa

Chahe Hum Khushiyo’n Me Maa Ko Bhool Jaye’n Dosto
Jab Musibat Sar pa Padti Hai To Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Gher Le Charo Taraf Se Jab Masa’ib Ka Hujoom
Baap Ke Hote Hue Bhi Humko Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Jab Bhi Ata Hai Koi Darpesh Mushkil Marhala
Uske Hal Ke Waaste Beti Ko Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Mulk Ke Dushman Siyasi Bhediye Firqa-Parst
Jab Kisi Rally Me Ate Hai To Ghabrati Hai Maa

Shahr May Balwai Kar Dete Hai Jab Barpa Fasad
Jab Talak Bachcha Na Ghar Aa Jaye Tharrati Hai Maa

Halq Me Atka Niwala, Aa Gayi Bete Ki Yaad
Chhor Kar Khana Achanak Bhookhi Uth Jati Hai Maa

Bahta Hai Sarko’n Ke Upar Be-Gunahoo Ka Lahoo
Goliyo Ki Sunke Awaze’n Laraz Jati Hai Maa

Akhrash Majboor Ho Ke Curfew Ko Todkar
Zakhmiyo Me Dhundne Bete Ko Aa Jati Hai Maa

Khake Goli Mar Gaya Beta To Phir Sarkar Se
Zindagi Bhar Ka Sila Ek Check Me Pati Hai Maa

Yaad Aa Jate Hai Bachche Aag May Jalte Huwe
Jab Koi Gujarat Kahta Hai Tarap Jati Hai Maa

Qatilo Ke Haq Me Jab Karta Hai Munsif Faisla
Dekh Kar Suu-e-Falak Hasrat Se Reh Jati Hai Maa

Tode Kar Mazhab Ki Diwaro Ko Milti Hai Gale
Hale Gham Apna Kisi Maa Se Jo Dohrati Hai Maa

Aek Ik Hamle Se Bachche Ko Bachane Ke Liye
Dhaal Banti Hai Kabhi Talwar Ban Jati Hai Maa

Samne Bachcho Ke Khush Rahti Hai Har Ek Hal May
Raato Ko Chhup-Chhup Ke Lekin Ashk Barsati Hai Maa

Pahle Bachcho Ko Khilati Hai Sukuno Chain Se
Baad Me Jo Kuch Bache Wo Shawq Se Khati Hai Maa

Bate’n karti hai Jo bachche ko lita kar goad me
Phool Se Jhadte Hai Mu’nh Se Aese Tutlati Hai Maa

Jhankta Hai Hoke Khush Bachcha Idhar Gaahe Udhar
Oat Me Kaule Ki Jab “TA” Kahke Chhup Jati Hai Maa

Zalzala Tabdeel Karde Ghar Jo Qabristan Me
Jaan Bachche Ki Bacha Kar Khud Chali Jati Hai Maa

Zakhmi Ungli Se Pilakar Bachche Ko Apna Lahoo
Zinda Rah Jata Hai Bachcha Aur Mar Jati Hai Maa

Fikr Ke Shamshan Me Akhir Chitao’n Ki Tarah
Jaise Sookhi Lakriya’n Is Tarah Jal Jati Hai Maa

Jane Anjane Me Ho Jaye Jo Bachche Se Qusoor
Ek Anjani Saza Ke Dar Se Tharrati Hai Maa

Kab Zaroorat Ho Mere Bachche Ko Itna Soch Kar
Jaagti Rahti Hai Mamta Aur So Jati Hai Maa

Apne Seene Par Rakhe Hai Kaynaat-e-Zindagi
Ye Zami’n Is Waaste Aye Dost Kehlati Hai Maa

Aabroo Wahshi Darindo Se Bachane Ke Liye
Zahr Bachcho Ko Khilakar Khud Bhi Mar Jati Hai Maa

Jab Daya Ki Bheek Ki Ummeed Bhi Jati Rahe
Apne Shauhar Ki Chita Ke Sath Jal Jati Hai Maa

Juz Khuda Is Dard Ko Koi Samajh Sakta Nahi
Kis Liye Akhir Pati Ki Bhent Chadh Jati Hai Maa

Falsafi Hairan Rah Jate Hai’n Danishwar Khamosh
Aesi-Aesi Gutthiya Lamho May Suljhati Hai Maa

Subha Darzi Layega Kapde Tumhare Waaste
Eid Ki Shab Bachcho Ko Ye Kehke Bahlati Hai Maa

Baade Ghurbat Zindagi May Aesho Ishrat Jab Mile
Bhook Ke Mare Hue Bachcho’n Ko Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Koi Us Bachche Se Puche Kya Hai Shaadi Ka Mazaa
Byaah Ki Tareekh Rakh Ke Jis Ki Mar Jati Hai Maa

Ghar Se Jab Pardes Ko Jata Hai Goadi Ka Pala
Haath May Qur’an Liye Aagan May Aa Jati Hai Maa

Deke Bachche Ko Zamanat May Raza(a.s)-E-Pak Ki
Peeche-Peeche Sar Jhukaye Door Tak Ati Hai Maa

Kaanpti Awaz Se Kahti Hai Beta Alvida
Samna Jab Tak Rahe Hatho Ko Lehrati Hai Maa

Risne Lagta Hai Purane Zakhmo Se Taza Lahoo
Hasrat-O- Mazi Ki Ik Tasveer Ban Jati Hai Maa

Door Ho Jata Hai Jab Ankho’n Se Ye Noor-E-Nazar
Dil Ko Hatho Se Sanbhale Ghar Me Aa Jati Hai Maa

Doosre Hi Roaz Se Rahti Hai Khat Ki Muntazir
Dar Pa Aahat Ho Hawa Se Bhi To Aa Jati Hai Maa

Hum Balao’n Me Kahi’n Ghir Jaye’n To Be Ikhtiyar
Khair Ho Bachche Ki Ya ALLAH Chillati Hai Maa

Mas’ala Khane Ka Pesh Ata Hai Jab Pardes May
Khud Banana Padta Hai To Aur Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Jab Pareshani Me Ghir Jate Hai Hum Pardes May
Khwaab May Dene Tasalli Hum Ko Aa Jati Hai Maa

Laut Kar Wapas Safar Se Jab Bhi Ghar Ate hai Hum
Daal Kar Banhe Gale May Sar Ko Sahlati Hai Maa

Aesa Lagta Hai Ke Jaise Aa Gaye Jannat May Hum
Bheech Kar Baho'n Me Jab Seene Se Lipti Hai Maa

Der Ho Jati Hai Ghar Aane Me Aksar Jab Hume
Ret Par Machhli Ho Jaise Aese Ghabrati Hai Maa

Marte Dum Bachcha Na Aye Ghar Agar Pardes Se
Apni Dono Putliya'n Chaukhat Pa Rakh Jati Hai Maa

Umr Bhar Rakhkhay Rahi Sar Par Zaroorat Ka Pahaar
Thak Gayi'n Saanse To Ab Aaraam Farmati Hai Maa

Dard, Aahe'n, Siskiyaa'n, Aansu, Judai, Intezaar
Zindagi Me Aur Kya Aulaad Se Pati Hai Maa

Alam-E-Gurbat May Mathe Ka Pasina Ponchhne
Maut Ke Aane Se Pahle Khud Chali Jati Hai Maa

Jab Parinde Laut Ke Jate Hai Ghar Suraj Dhale
Jaise Pardesi Ko Ghar Is Tarah Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Saya-e-Shafqat, Sukoon-E-Dil, Libas-e-Zindagi
Alam-E-Gurbat Me Bhi Bachcho Ko De Jati Hai Maa

Yu'n Tapakti Hai Dar-o-Deewar Se Viraaniyaa'n
Jaise Sari Raunaqe'n Hamrah Le Jati Hai Maa

Zindagi Ka Lamha Lamha Jis Me Ata Hai Nazar
Jate-Jate Gham Ka Wo Aa'ena De Jati Hai Maa

Mausamo Ki Qaid Se Azad Yado’n Ke Gulab
Jo Na Murjhaye Kabhi Bachcho Ko De Jati Hai Maa

Jab Bhi Tanhaee May Aata Hai Mujhe Maa Ka Khayal
Ashk-e-Gham Bankar Meri Ankho’n Me Aa Jati Hai Maa

Hath Utha Kar Jab Bhi May Kahta Hoon ‘Rab-bir-Ham Huma’
Ayate Qur’an Me Mujh Ko Nazar Aati Hai Maa

Pyar Kahte Hai Kise? Aur Maamta Kya Cheez Hai?
Koi Un Bachcho’n Se Poochhe Jin Ki Mar Jati Hai Maa

Shukriya Ho Hi Nahi Sakta Kabhi Uska Ada
Marte-Marte Bhi Dua Jeene Ki Dejati Hai Maa

Baad Mar jane Ke Phir Bete Ki Khidmat Ke Liye
Bhes Beti Ka Badal Ke Ghar May Aa Jati Hai Maa

Jab Jawa’n Beti Ho Ghar May Aur Koi Rishta Na Ho
Roz Ek Ahsaas Ki Sooli Pa Chadh Jati Hai Maa

Umr Ka Suraj Dhala Shaadi Na Beti Ki Hui
Qabr Me Ye Daagh Apne Saath Le Jati Hai Maa

Mil Gaya Taqdeer Se Rishta Jo Beti Ke Liye
Is Khushi Me Jane Kitne Ashk Barsati Hai Maa

Lene Ate Hai Jo Maulana Ijaazat Aqd Ki
Ghar May Jati Hai Kabhi Aangan Me Aa Jati Hai Maa

Pooch Kar Aansoo Dupatte Se Chhupa Ke Dard-E-Dil
Leke Ek Tufan Beti Ke Kareeb Aati Hai Maa

Shore Hota Hai Mubarakbaad Ka Jab Har Taraf
Betahasha Shukr Ke Sajde May Gir Jati Hai Maa

Bazuwo'n Me Khinch Ke Aa Jayegi Jaise Kayenaat
Aese Dulhan Ke Liye Baho'n Ko Phailati Hai Maa

Choom Kar Sar Aur Kabhi Maatha Kabhi Dekar Dua
Kuchh Usoole Zindagi Beti Ko Samjhati Hai Maa

Baith Kar Doli Me Beti To Chali Susraal Ko
Dekhti Ghar Ke Dar-o-Diwaar Rah Jati Hai Maa

Hote Hi Beti Ke Rukhsat Maamta Ke Josh me
Apni Beti Ki Saheli Se Lipat Jati Hai Maa

Riste-Riste Banta Hai Nasoor Jab Zakhme Jahez
Maardi Jati Hai Ya Tang Aa Ke Mar Jati Hai Maa

Karke Shaadi Doosri Ho Jata Hai Shauhar Alag
Khoo'n Ki Ek Ek Boond Bachcho'n Ko Pila Jati Hai Maa

Maa Ke Marte Hi Jo Abba Doosri Shaadi Kare'n
Zulm Par Sauteli Maa ke Aur Yaad Aati Hai Maa

Haa'n Koi Sauteli Maa Gar Khadima Khud Ko Kahe
Har Amal May Uske Bachcho Ko Nazar Aati Hai Maa

Chheen Le Shauhar Jo Bachche Deke Biwi Ko Talaq
Ek Bhikaran Ban Ke Tanha Ghar May Reh Jati Hai Maa

Umr Bhar Deti Hai Bachcho Ko Ghulami Ka Sabaq
Apne Bachcho'n Ko Wafa Ke Naam Kar Jati Hai Maa

Rooh Me Pewast Karti Hai Itaa’at Aur Wafa
Baazwo’n Par Zainab-o-Shabbir Likh Jati Hai Maa

Jab Talak Ye Hath Hai Hamsheer Beparda Na Ho
Ek Bahadur Bawafa Bete Se Farmati Hai Maa

Karbala Se Jab Sunani Le Ke Ata Hai Basheer
Dono Hatho’n Se Kamar Thame Hue Aati Hai Maa

Char Beto’n Ki Shahadat Ki Khabar Jis Dam Suni
Apne Pakeeza Laho Par Fakhr Farmati Hai Maa

Aapki Azmat Pa Ho Lakho Salam Ummul Bani’n
Apke Kirdar Ko Khush Ho Ke Apnati Hai Maa

Ek Hi Ghar Hai Kaneezo’n Ne Jaha’n Paya Sharaf
Khadima Hote Hue Bhi Fizza Kahlati Hai Maa

Saal Bhar Me Ya Kabhi Hafte Me Jummeraat Ko
Zindagi Bhar Ka Sila Ek Fateha Pati Hai Maa

Zulm Aur Dahshat Se Jo Deti Hai Nafrat Ka Sabaq
Wo Gham-e-Shah Ki Amanatdaar Kahlati Hai Maa

Khatm Hota Hi Nahi Dil Se Gham-e-Karbobala
Gham Ki Aesi Mustaqil Jaageer De Jati Hai Maa

Jo Ada Karti Hai Bachcho’n Ko Sha’oor-e-Inqilaab
Wo Kitabe Karbala Har Roz Dohrati Hai Maa

Zindagi Dushwar Kar Deta Hai Jab Zalim Samaj
Zahr Bachcho’n Ko Pila Kar Khud Bhi Mar Jati Hai Maa

Khush Rahe Beta Mera Har Haal May Ye Soch Kar
Achchhi-Se-Achchhi Bahu Khud Dhoond Kar Lati Hai Maa

Chheen Leti Hai Wahi Aksar Sukoone Zindagi
Pyar Se Dulhan Bana Ke Jis Ko Ghar Lati Hai Maa

Pheir Lete Hai Nazar Jis Waqt Bete Aur Bahu
Ajnabi Apne Hi Ghar May Haye Reh jati Hai Maa

Hamne Ye Bhi To Nahi Socha Alag Hone Ke Baad
Jab Diya Hi Kuchh Nahi Humne To Kya Khati Hai Maa

Karke Shaadi Chor Ke Ghar Jo Rahe Susral Me
Apne Us Bete Ki Surat Ko Taras Jati Hai Maa

Zabt To Dekho Ki Itni Berukhi Ke Ba Wajood
Bad Dua Bete Ko Deti Hai Na Pachhtati Hai Maa

Beta Kitna Hi Bura Ho Par Parosi Ke Huzoor
Rok Kar Jazbat Phir Bete Ke Gun Gati Hai Maa

Allah-Allah Bhul Kar Har Ek Sitam Ko Raat Din
Pota-Poti Se Shikasta Dil Ko Bahlati Hai Maa

Ba Wafa Khidmat Guzar Aa Jaye Jo Ghar May Bahu
Sara Ghar Uske Hawale Kar Suku'n Pati Hai Maa

Nek Dil Dulhan Bhi Hai Ek Ne'mate Parwardegar
Shukr Ka Har Roz Ek Sajda Baja Lati Hai Maa

Zindagi Aesa Tamasha Bhi Dekhati Hai Kahi'n
Ghar Me Aate Hi Bahu Ke Khud Chali Jati Hai Maa

Shadiya’n Kar Kar ke Bachche Ja Base Pardes May
Dil Khato’n Se Aur Tasveero’n Se Bahlati Hai Maa

Gumrahi Ki Gard Jam Jaye Na Mere Chand Par
Barishe Imaan Me Yo’n Roz Nehlati Hai Maa

Apne Pahloo May Lita Kar Roz Tote Ki Taraha
Aek Barah Panch Chauda Hum Ko Ratwati Hai Maa

Pochhte Hai’n Qabr Ke Ander Wahi Munkir Nakeer
Goad Ke Pale Ko Jo Bachpan Me Sikhlati Hai Maa

Apni Ek Ungli Uthaakar Arshe Azam Ki Taraf
Aek Hai Allah Ye Bachche ko Batlati He Maa

Dil Pa Rakh Kar Haath Kahti Hai Yaha’n Par hai’n Ali(a.s)
Baad Me Asma-E-Masoomin (a.s.) Ratwati Hai Maa

Hujjatul Qayam Ka Naam Ate Hi Rakh Kar Sar Pa Hath
Apne Bachche Se Durood-E-Pak Padhwati He Maa

Choom Kar Chaukhat Aza Khane Ki Kah ke Ya Husain
Bargahe Ishq Ke Adaab Sikhlati Hai Maa

Jab Tabbrruk Ke Liye Ho Paye Na Kuchh Bhi Naseeb
Naam Par Shabbeer Ke Bachche Ko Bikwati Hai Maa

Umr Bhar Ghafil Na Hona Matame Shabbir Se
Raat Din Apne Amal Se Humko Samjhati Hai Maa

Daor Kar Bachche Lipat Jate Hai Us Rumal Se
Leke Majlis Se Tabbruk Ghar May Jab Ati Hai Maa

Jate-Jate Bhi Azadariye Shahe Karbala
Jo Mili Zainab Se Wo Meeraas De Jati Hai Maa

Sabse Pahle Jaan Dena Fatima Ke Lal Par
Raat Bhar Aon-O-Mohammad Ko Ye Samjhati Hai Maa

Fatima Ke Lal Par Qurban Karne Ke Liye
Baandh Kar Sar Se Kafan Bachcho Ko Le Ati He Maa

Ungliya'n Bachcho Ki Thame Apne Bhai Ke Huzoor
Bahre Qurbani Jigarparo Ko Le Aati Hai Maa

Dopahar Me Apna Jo Sab Kuchh Luta De Deen Par
Wo Bahadur Sher Dil Qaumo Ki Kahlati Hai Maa

Farz Jab Awaz Deta Hai To Aansu Ponchh Kar
Chore Kar Lashe Sar-e-Darbar Aa Jati Hai Maa

Zulm Ka Suraj Jalaye Jab Shariyat Ke Gulab
Saya Karne Deen Par Apni Rida Lati Hai Maa

Jab Rasan Basta Guzarti Hai Kisi Bazaar Se
Aek Awara Watan Beti Ko Yaad Ati Hai Maa

Apne Khutbo Se Jaga Kar Qaum Ka Murda Zameer
Maut Ban Kar Qatillo'n Ke Sar Pa Chha Jati Hai Maa

Ghurbate Sibte Payambar Jab Na Dekhi Ja Saki
Baandh Kar Sehra Jawa'n Bete Ko Le Ati Hai Maa

Khoon Me Doobe Hue Ate Hai Jab Sehre Ke Phool
Aek Ek Tukre Ko Apne Dil Se Liptati Hai Maa

Lashe Qasim Par Kaha Zinda Rahi To Aoungi
Ab To Sue Sham Dulhan Ko Liye Jati Hai Maa

Yaad Ata Hai Shab-E-Ashoor Ka Kariyal Jawa'n
Jab Kabhi Uljhi Hui Zulfo'n Ko Suljati Hai Maa

Dawrta Hai Baap Ran Ko Sun Ke Bete Ki Sada
Tham Kar Apna Kaleja Ghar Me Rah Jati Hai Maa

Kisne Tori Hai Dil-E-Quran-E-Natiq Me Sina
Zakhme Neza Dekh Kar Seene Pa Chillati Hai Maa

Lashe Akbar Par Jawani Padh Rahi Hai Marsiya
Shukr Ka Sajda Is Alam Me Bajaa Lati Hai Maa

Qaasid-e-Sughra Khara Hai Kuchh To Do Beta Jawab
Rakh Ke Munh Pa Munh Ali Akbar Ke Chillati Hai Maa

Allah-Allah Ittehaad-e-Sabre Laila Or Husain
Baap Ne Kheenchi Sina Seene Ko Sahlati Hai Maa

Saamne Ankho Ke Nikle Gar Jawa'n Bete Ka Dam
Zindagi Bhar Sar Ko Diwaro Se Takrati Hai Maa

Dil Se Jati Hi Nahi Hai Subhe Ashoora Ki Yaad
Jab Aza'n Sunti Hai, Haey Kahke Rah Jati Hai Maa

Masjido'n Me Nau Jawa'n Ate Hai Jab Sun Ke Azan
Unko Dene Ko Duaye'n Hath Phelati Hai Maa

Ye Bata Sakti Hai Bus Humko Rabab-E-Khastatan (s.a)
Kis Tarah Bin Doodh Ke Bachche Ko Bahlati Hai Maa

Bhej Kar Teero’n Me Bachche Ko Sukoon-e-Qalb Se
Phir Shahadat Ke Liye Daman Ko Phailati Hai Maa

Teer Kha kar Muskurata Hai Jo Ran Me Be Zuba’n
Marhaba Sad Marhaba Kahti Nazar Aati Hai Maa

Bekasi Aesi Ke Ghar Me Boond Bhar Pani Nahi
Aansuo’n Par Fateha Bachche Ki Dilwati Hai Maa

Qaid Khane Me Jo Mar Jaye Koi Bachchi Yateem
Bus Khuda Hi Janta Hai Kaise Dafnati Hai Maa

Uski Ghurbat Par Daro Diwar Bhi Rone Lage
Adh Jale Kurte Me Jab Beti Ko Dafnati Hai Maa

Qafla Chalne Ko Hai Tayyar Uttho Ghar Chalo
Qabr Se Lipti Hui Beti Ki Chillati Hai Maa

Ek Bachcha Karbala Me Ek Bachchi Sham Me
Gode Khali, Jhoola Khali, Le Ke Aa Jati Hai Maa

Haye Asghar! Haye Tashnalab Sakina! Ya Hussain!
Saamne Ata Hai Jab Paani To Chillati Hai Maa

Poonchti Hai Jab Mere Bhaiyya Ko Chor Ayi’n Kaha’n
Fatema Sugra Ko Khali Gode Dikhlati Hai Maa

Zindagi Bhar Dhoop Mei Baithi Rahi Umme Rabab
Dhoop Me Hi Aek Din Ro Ro Ke Mar Jati Hai Maa

Chain Se Sone Nahi Deti Kabhi Bachcho’n Ki Yaad
Letey Hi Kuch Khayal Aya To Uth Jati Hai Maa

Pee Ke Pani Phir Zara Leti Abhi Soyi Hi Thi
Kya Nazar Aya Ke Bistar Se Uchhal Jati Hai Maa

Din To Jaise Hi Basar Ho, Ho Hi Jata hai magar
Yaad Me Bachcho’n Ki Raat Aate Hi Kho Jati Hai Maa

Silsila Yaado’n Ka Akhir Aansuwo’n Ki Shakl Me
Itna Badhta Hai Ke Ik din Gharq Ho Jati Hai Maa

Maut Akhir Khatm Kar Deti Hai Yado’n Ka Safar
Qabr Me Lekar Ghamo’n Ki Bheer So Jati Hai Maa

Dekh Kar Phoolo’n Pa Shabnam Aesa Lagta Hai Hume
Aaj Bhi Asghar (a.s) Ke Gham me Ashk Barsati Hai Maa

Ghar Se Do Bete To Kufe Ko Gaye Baba Ke Sath
Aur Do Bachcho’n Ko Apne Karbala Lati Hai Maa

Poonchti Hai Jab Ruqaiyya Bhaiyo’n Ka Apne Haal
Kuchh Nahi Kahti Zaba’n Se Ashk Barsati Hai Maa

Saath Jo Baba Ke They Kuchh Bhi Nahi Unki Ki Khabar
Aur Do Bachcho Ke Apne Saath Sar Lati Hai Maa

Baap Se Bachche Bichhad Jaye Agar Pardes Me
Karbala Se Dhoondne Kufe Me Khud Aati Hai Maa

Haris-E-Mal’oon Ne Jab Qatl Bachcho’n Ko Kiya
Haye Maa Ki Ek Sada Sun Kar Tarap Jati Hai Maa

Dafn Do Kufe Me Hai’n, Do Karbala Me Be Kafan
Dono Hatho’n Se Pakad Kar Kokh Chillati Hai Maa

Char Bete Mar Gaye Shauhar Ka Saya Bhi Nahi
Dekh Kar Charo Taraf Banho’n Ko Phailati Hai Maa

Kal Jo Bachcho’n Se Bhara Tha Ho Gaya Khali Wo Ghar
Har Daro Diwar Se Mil Mil Ke Chillati Hai Maa

Jhilmila ke Bujh Hi Jata Hai Chirag-E-Intezaar
Hai’n Jaha’n Bachche Wahi Par Khud Chali Jati Hai Maa

Shimr Ke Khanjar Se Ya Sookhe Gale Se Poonchhiye
Maa Idhar Munh Se Nikalta Hai Udhar Ati Hai Maa

Karbala Me Ye Khayal Akhir Ghalat Sabit Huwa
Hum Samjhte They Ke Markar Kuchh Suku’n Pati Hai Maa

Aesa Lagta Hai Kisi Maqtal Me Ab Bhi Waqte Asr
Ek Burida Sar Se Pyasa Hu’n Sada Ati Hai Maa

Maut Ki Aagosh Me Bhi Kab Suku’n Pati Hai Maa
Jab Pareshani Me Ho Bachcha Tadap Jati Hai Maa

Jate Jate Phir Gale Bete Se Milne Ke Liye
Tod Kar Bande Kafan Baho’n Ko Phailati Hai Maa

Jisme Maa Soti Thi Us Hujre Ko Khali Dekh Kar
Jase Pyase Ko Samandar Aese Yaad Aati Hai Maa

Apne Gham Ko Bhool Kar Rote’n Hai Jo Shabbir (a.s) Ko
Unke Ashko’n Ke Liye Jannat Se Aa Jati Hai Maa

Jane Un Ashko’n Se Usko Kis Bala Ka Pyar Hai
Leke Ek Rumaal Har Majlis Me Aa Jati Hai Maa

Karbala Walo’n Ke Zakhmo Par Lagane ke Liye
Jitney Pakeeza Hai Aansu Sab Ko Le Jati Hai Maa

Goad Ka Pala Mera Teero Pa Hai Thahra Huwa
Ghar Se Ay Zainab Nikal Maqtal Me Chillati Hai Maa

Ran Se Jab Awaz Deta Hai Koi Tashna Dahan
Pakre Hatho’n Se Jigar Maqtal May Aa Jati Hai Maa

Maine Iske Waaste Peesee Hai Barso’n Chakkiya’n
Chor De Zalim Mere Bachche Ko Chillati Hai Maa

Kya Bigada Hai Mere Bachche Ne Aye Zalim Tera
Chalti Rahti Hai Chhuri Aur Takti Rah Jati Hai Maa

Sar Ko Naize Par Charha Deta Hai Jab Ahle Sitam
Jism Godi May Rakhe Maqtal May Rah Jati Hai Maa

Dekhte Hi Dekhte Hota hai Ek Taza Sitam
Dawrdte Hai’n Lash Par Ghore To Chillati Hai Maa

Wa Husaina Kahti Sar Ko Peetti Roti Hui
Betiyo’n ko deke laasha khud chali jati hai maa

Tazkira Jab Bhi Kahi’n Hota Hai Uske Lal Ka
Rone Walo’n Ko Dua’ayn Dene Aa Jati Hai Maa

Gar Sukoone Zindagi Ghir Jaye Fauje Zulm May
Baal Bikhraye Hue Maqtal Me Aa Jati Hai Maa

Deke Apne Lal Ko Karbobala Ki Goad Me
Goad Khali Phir Sue Jannat Chali Jati Hai Maa

Kal Jo Jangal Tha Hai Uski Khak ab Khake Shifa
Jhad Kar Baalo'n Se Yeah Taaseer De Jati Hai Maa

Hai Khuda Ko Ab Waha'n Ki Khak Par Sajda Qubool
Khoon Se Bete Ke Itna Pak Kar Jati Hai Maa

Jab Parinde Laut Kar Jate Hai Ghar Suraj Dhale
Karbala Me So Gaye Jo Unko Yaad Aati Hai Maa

Ghar Me Jab Koi Khushi Ho Roshni Ki Shakl Me
Dene Bachcho Ko Dua'ayn Ghar Me Aa Jati Hai Maa

Dil Machalta Hai Jo Unki Yaad Me Had Se Siwa
Jaise Bachche Ko Khilone Aese Yaad Aati Hai Maa

Zindagi Unki Bhatakti Rooh Ki Manind Hai
Unko Har Tasveer May Khud Apni Yaad Aati Hai Maa

Juz Gham-E-Shabbir Mumkin Hi Nahi'n Jiska Ilaaj
Apni Furqat Ka Ek Aesa Zakhm De Jati Hai Maa

Mere Shauhar Ke Gale May Resma'n Dali Gayi
Baad-E-Paighambar Hue Jo Zulm Ginwati Hai Maa

[Masnade Insaaf Par Hai Jalwagar Noor-E-Khuda
Ek Taraf Baithe Hue Hai'n Shafa-E-Rooz-E-Jaza
Ek Taraf Hai'n Saqi-E-Kausar Ali-e-Murtaza (a.s)
Muntazir Hai'n Sab Nabi Sunne Ko Rab Ka Faisla
Aadam-E-Awwal Se Ab Tak Jitne Bhi Paida Hue
Sab Khare Hai'n Hath Me Aamaal Naame Ko Liye

Hashr Ke Maida’n May Sab ke sab Hai Ghabraye Huwe
Gardane Neeche Kiye Mujrim Se Sharmaye Huwe
Hai Farishte Gardano’n Me Tauq Pahnaye Hue
Dhoop Ki Shiddat Se Hai’n Chehre Bhi Murjhaye Huwe
Aese Sannate Me Jibra’el Ki Gu’nji Sada
Aa Rahi Hai Ma’ngne Insaaf Rab Se Fatima

Pasliya’n Pakre Huwe Roze Hisab Aati Hai Maa
Aaj Mujhko Chahiye Insaaf Chillati Hai Maa

Ambiya Chillaye Sab Uththo Nazar Neechi Karo
Hashr ke Maidaan Me Shabbir Ki Aati Hai Maa

Ek Kurta Khu’n Bhara Aur Do Kate Bazoo Liye
Ashk Ankho’n Me Bhare Peshe Khuda Aati Hai Maa

Kya Bigara Tha Meri Aulad Ne, Parwardigar!
Arsh Ka Paya Pakar ke Khoob Chillati Hai Maa

Mera Darwaza Jalaya, Ho Gaya Mohsin Shaheed
Pasliya’n Tuti Hui Khaliq Ko Dikhlati Hai Maa

Yeh Mera Beta Hasan Jisko Diya Zahre Dagha
Kitne Hai Tukre Kaleje Ke Ye Ginwati Hai Maa

Maine Jiske Waaste Peesi Thi Barso’n Chakkiya’n
Tukre-Tukre Lash Us Bete Ki Dikhlati Hai Maa

Haye Ye Mohsin Hai Mera, Ye Hasan Hai, Ye Husain
Arsh Hil Jata Hai Jab Lasho’n Ko Dikhlati Hai Maa

Mere Bete Ka Gala Kata Meri Aagosh May
Khoon Ke Dhabbe Rida Pa Apni Dikhlati Hai Maa

Haye Is Nazuk Badan Pa Ghore Dauraye Gaye
Aek Ik Tukra Utha Ke Dil Se Liptati Hai Maa

Ye Mere Aun-o-Mohammad Haider-o-Jafar Ki Yaad
Kis Tarah Murjhaye Hai Ye Phool Dikhlati Hai Maa

Mere Qasim Ke Badan Ke Tukre Tukre Kar Diye
Khoon Me Doobe Huwe Sehre Ko Dikhlati Hai Maa

Ye Mere Ghazi Sakina Ka Chacha Zainab (s.a) Ki Aas
Kis Tarah Kaate Hai Iske Haath Dikhlati Hai Maa

Dekh Kar Asghar Ka Laasha Ek Qayamat Aa Gayi
Teen Phal Ka Teer jab Garden Me Dikhlati Hai Maa

Dekh Ye Doobi Hui Khoo'n Me Bahattar Mayyatai'n
Karbala Ki Khoo'n Bhari Tasveer Dikhlati Hai Maa

Thoda Sa Pani Pila De Mere Bete Ko Koi
Dekh Kar Sookhe Huwe Lab Ab Bhi Chillati Hai Maa

Haye Wo Jalte Huwe Khaime Me Ghash Abid Mera
Kaise Layi Thi Meri Zainab Ye Batlati Hai Maa

Ye Mera Sajjad Bimaro Za'efo Na Tawa'n
Peeth Par Uske Nisha'n Durro'n Ke Dikhlati Hai Maa

Jane Kitni Door Is Mazloom Ko Khincha Gaya
Pao'n Me Kuchh Khaar Aur Kuchh Chhale Dikhlati Hai Maa

Mare Galo Par Tamache Kano'n Se Gauhar Chinne
Neele Neele Gaal Ek Bachchi Ke Dikhlati Hai Maa

Betiyo’n Ko Meri Sar Nange Phiraya Dar BaDar
Baazwo’n Pa Rassiyo’n Ke neel Dikhlati Hai Maa

Baqiro Jafar Imam-E-Moosi Al Kazim Raza
Daasta’n Har ek Ki Mahshar Me Dohrati Hai Maa

Ye Taqi Hai, Ye Naqi, Ye Laal Mera Askari
Saamra Me Kya Sitam Dhaya Ye Batlati Hai Maa

Ye Mera Mahdi Jo Sari Zindagi Rota Raha
Uske Galo’n Par Nisha’n Ashko Ke Dikhlati Hai Maa

Haye Wo Shame Ghariba’n Phool Sa Nazuk Badan
Ghore Se Kuchli Hui Laasho’n Ko Dikhlati Hai Maa

Saamne Aate Hai’n Jab Shimro Yazido Hurmala
Dekh Kar Un Teeno Shaitano Ko Chillati Hai Maa

Hai’n Yahi Zalim Ujara Hai Jinhone Mera Ghar
Maar Kar Ek Cheekh Bas Behosh Ho Jati Hai Maa

Al Ghayaso Al Ama’no Al Hafizo Al Madad
Sun Ke Bachcho’n Ki Sadaye’n Hosh Me Ati Hai Maa

Daal Do Dozakh Me Jitney Hai Aduuway Fatima (s.a)
Faisla Allah Ka Sunkar Suku’n Pati Hai Maa

Jitne Bhi Qatil Mile Qabeel Se Is Roz Tak
Aag Ke Sholo’n Me Har Zalim Ko Jalwati Hai Maa

Baith Jati Hai Dare Jannat Pa Khud Zainab (s.a) Ke Sath
Khuld Me Pahle Azadaro’n Ko Bhijwati Hai Maa

Daa’khile Firdaus Ho Jata Hai Jab Ek Ek Shia
Shukriya Karke Ada Rab Ka Suku’n Pati Hai Maa

Aese Aese Imteha’n Khud Mushkile Bhi Cheekh Uthay’n
Muskura Kar In Marahil Se Guzar Jati Hai Maa

Imtehaan’n Aese Ke Aajaye Paseena Maut Ko
Shukr Ka Sajda Sar-E-Maqtal Baja Lati Hai Maa

Thaam Kar Bachcho’n Ki Ungli Qatl Gahe Ishq Me
Maut Se Bhi Do Qadam Aage Chali Jati Hai Maa

Jab Kisi Bachche Ka Dahshatgardo’n Me Aa Jaye Naam
Sharm Ke Mare Zami’n Me Khud Hi Gar Jati Hai Maa

Poochta Hai Beta Kab Parde Se Ayega Imam
Jab Khuda Chahega Tab Ayega Batlati Hai Maa

Jitna Sari Umr Me Dete Hai Hum Usse Siwa
Khud Hamari Zindagi Ka Sadqa De Jati Hai Maa

Soormao’n Ke Qadam Bhi Dagmate Hai’n Jaha’n
Sabr Ke Parcham Ko Is Manzil Pa Lehrati Hai Maa

Ek Yatimo Be Nawa Ko Jur’rato Himmat Ke Saath
Qatilo’n Ki Bheer Se Zinda Bachcha Lati Hai Maa

Fatha Ka Aelaan Karne Qatilo’n Ke Shahr Me
Chhor Kar Bachcho’n Ki Laashe Khud Chali Aati Hai Maa

Thaam Kar Bete Ki Ungli Azmo Isteqlaal Se
Baap Ke Naqshe Qadam Se Aage Le Jati Hai Maa

Ghair Mulki Hokey Bhi Bharat Ki Izzat Ke Liye
Goad Me Rakhkhe Huwe Mansab Ko Thukrati Hai Maa

Aankh Jab Khulti Hai To Mahsoos Hota Hai 'Raza'
De Ke Jannat Ki Sanad Ashko Ko Le Jati Hai Maa